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Micro Fiction (101 Words)

Mummy Coffee

The coffee cup from a thrift store was half a single bill item, yet there were gold additions to most areas, possibly with opal and silver. The cup was shaped like an Egyptian pyramid with intricate additions of Tura façade and a mythos foundation solidly seated. Color was desert palette, and upon getting the coffee cup home the first thing was extremely hot water and soap. Once done I prepped a fresh Breville of Peet's Major Dickason. Right then a rotten shaggy mummy emerged from the kitchen and swung a Dalstrong cleaver about, falling fast on its face and expiring. Wow.

End.